

The Times-Democrat.

VOL XIII. NO. 65.

LIMA, OHIO, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1896.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

RECOGNIZED A ROBBER.

George Lufkins, a Former Conductor, Said to Be One.

THEY LOOTED DEPOT SAFE.

Two Men, One of whom Was Masked, Make the Gloucester City Station Agent Deliver Over the Cash.

Camden, N. J., Dec. 30.—Two men, one of whom was masked, armed with pistols, entered the Gloucester city station of the Reading railroad at 6 p.m., and under a盖 of instant death, compelled Thomas Randolph, the station master, to open the safe. They secured \$30, and leaping into a carriage standing near the platform, drove off.

Randolph says he recognized the masked men as George Lufkins, a former conductor of the road. Officers were sent out in different directions, but failed to find the robbers.

COTTON AND SILKS.

Manufacturers of These Goods Appear Before Ways and Means Committee.

Washington, Dec. 30.—The ways and means committee devoted the day to listening to the representatives of delegations interested in the schedules relating to cotton manufactures and silk and silk goods. The attendance was not as large as Monday and the number who appeared to make oral arguments was much smaller. Most of them advocated a specific instead of an ad valorem duty.

The feature of the day was the brief oral argument made by E. C. Hovey of New York, representing the Textile Manufacturers' association, in favor of more stringent regulations to prevent undervaluations and fraud on the revenue. Mr. Hovey has a quasi connection with the New York board of general appraisers.

This completed the hearings and the committee adjourned until 10 a.m., when the sugar schedule will be taken up.

GRAYS AND HUSSARS

Cleveland and Chicago to Furnish Personal Escort to McKinley.

Chicago, Dec. 30.—Major McKinley takes the oath of office on March 4 next his personal escort will be formed of the Chicago Hussars squadron and the Cleveland Grays. This matter was considered early by President-elect McKinley. Each of these bodies offered its services as escort. Finally the Grays were selected. The Grays deliberated and then decided it would be the nice thing to invite the Hussars to share the duty with them.

All the members of the escort will be mounted on black horses and they count on making an effective display. The Hussars will stop over on the way home at New York for one day and perhaps give a fancy drill.

Arraigned In Court.

Boston, Dec. 30.—Eugene Tompkins, proprietor of the Boston theater Colonial Maples in all who took part in the Maples in benefit at the theater, Sunday, have been summoned into the municipal court to answer charge of violating the Sunday concert law. A number of the audience have also been included in the charge.

Murder and Suicide.

Huron, S. D., Dec. 30.—Edward Rosa, brother of Calle Rosa, a well known ranchman near Forest City shot and killed his sweetheart, Miss Mary Brech, at the home of her sister Mrs. Stewart in Forest City. Rosa blew out his own brains. They had been to a dance Christmas, where Rosa believed he was not given proper attention.

Newark in Darkness.

New York, Dec. 30.—Fire swept through the dynamo building of the Newark Electric Light, Heat and Power company on the Passaic river, and Newark was plunged in total darkness. The power house was totally destroyed and the loss will reach \$175,000.

Hon. David Harpster Ill.

Harpster, O., Dec. 30.—Hon. David Harpster, known far and wide as the "wool king" sustained a stroke of paralysis and is in a critical condition. He is the wealthiest man in this part of the state and has been one of the most extensive wool growers in the United States.

Accident to a Hunter.

Pittsburg, Dec. 30.—Charles Pfeiffer, a wealthy laundryman, with interests in Allegheny City and Chicago, accidentally shot himself in the stomach while out hunting in the mountains near Tigonier, and died before his hunting companions could reach him.

No Change of Venue.

Akron, O., Dec. 30.—Judge Jacob Kohler overruled the motion for a change of venue in the case of Iromius Cotell and set the trial for Feb. 8. Cotell murdered the Stone family at Tallmadge last March.

Holiday in Liverpool.

Liverpool Dec. 30.—Next Friday and Saturday will be observed as holidays on the Grain and Cotton Exchanges. The Provision and Grain Exchange will be closed next Friday.

WANAMAKER'S TALK, THE RECENT FAILURES.

SENATORIAL CONTEST IN PENNSYLVANIA IS WARM.

A SLAP AT SENATOR QUAY.

The Philadelphia Aspirant Intimates That His Opponents Are Beckoning to Dispose of Federal Patronage Before It's Theirs.

ECKELS FEELS NO APPREHENSION OVER SUSPENSIONS.

ARE DUE TO LOCAL CAUSES.

Comptroller of Currency Says the General Condition of the Banks Is Excellent, Showing an Increased Average Reserve.

necessary advances to meet all demands, and that we do not look for further trouble about the banks of the city."

WILL NOT LOSE A DOLLAR.

Roanoke, Va., Dec. 30.—The liabilities of the Commercial National bank are about \$65,000, while the valuable assets are estimated to be worth more than double that amount. H. S. Trout, president of the First National bank, and T. T. Fishburn, president of the National Exchange, both express themselves as being of the opinion that the depositors will not lose a dollar. This opinion is concurred in by business men generally.

THE DETROIT HEIRESS.

Her Husband Paid More Attention to the Club Than to His Family.

Budapest, Dec. 30.—The presence here of Princess De Carman-Chimay, formerly Miss Clara Ward, an heiress of Detroit, who eloped from Paris last summer with Hungarian gypsy musician named Jancsi Rigo, has caused a sensation in certain circles. The princess received a delegation of members of the press, to whom she spoke in the freest manner. She said that it was incorrect to suggest that her husband, a Belgian nobleman of French extraction, had behaved in an ungentlemanly manner toward her. On the contrary, she insisted, the prince had always conducted himself as a gentleman. But he was of a cold, reserved nature, and always more at his club or on the turf than with his family. The couple have two children living.

FOR COMMERCIAL TRAVELERS.

St. Louis, Dec. 30.—The annual meeting of the Western Commercial Travelers' association was held here with a large number of members in attendance. The report of the financial committee showed that the balance on hand to date is \$59,429; no liabilities The amount paid beneficiaries during the year was \$99,525 and the number of death assessments 22.

THE DUKE WILL ARRIVE.

Paris, Dec. 30.—The Duke of Orleans has written a letter stating that, knowing that the French republic is engaged in diplomatic negotiations of a delicate nature, he does not wish to excite internal difficulties, but places the seal of his family connections at the service of French interests abroad.

CORPORATIONS OVERBAITED.

Baltimore, Dec. 30.—The American Economic association took up President Adams' annual address and spent the early hour discussing it. Some of the speakers took issue with President Adams upon many of the points contained in the address, and thought corporations were in many respects overbaited.

Our SECOND Annual

Before STOCK TAKING

UNLOADING SALE!

Honest and Legitimate

Only, is the way we transact business, and PLAIN, COMMON EVERYDAY methods are employed to sell goods. Trickery, Dishonesty or False Representations are not needed where only Desirable, Stylish and Well Made Merchandise is sold, and sold at reasonable prices, and with a live and let live profit. Every body knows profits are made and have to be made to carry on a successful business, and we have made them all season. We did not sell goods at or below cost, as we are in business for a different purpose. But, oh, what a difference from now on!

Now We Have to Unload! We Must Unload! And We Will Unload!

Rather than to carry over too many Heavy Goods another season we will sacrifice them at any price so long as the price is reasonable. We do not want profits, we want to SELL and SELL BAD. So, therefore, our Unloading Sale is a solid, truthful and honest sale of all our

Heavy Clothing, Overcoats, Reefs, Underwear and Flannel Shirts.

Now GLITTERING, FALSE and TRASHY newspaper announcements cost no more than HONEST and STRAIGHTFORWARD advertisements.

Therefore, Unsuspecting Public:
Will glittering, false and trashy sales be as profitable to you as our Honest and Legitimate Sale?
We ask you:—"Investigate, Then Act."

LOEWENSTEIN BROS., CLOTHIERS AND FURNISHERS.

. . . 28 AND 30 UNION BLOCK, PUBLIC SQUARE. . .

Highest of all in Leavening Strength.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder ABSOLUTELY PURE

A NEW \$10 COUNTERFEIT.

Washington, Dec. 30.—Chief Hazen of the secret service has issued a circular warning against a new counterfeit \$10 national bank note on the Union National bank of Detroit. The note is the product of the same hand which produced the recent counterfeit on the National Bank of Commerce of New York. One distinguishing feature is that the back of the note is upside down.

DR. BEHRING MARRIED.

London, Dec. 30.—A Chronicle dispatch from Berlin reports that Dr. Behring, the discoverer of the antitoxin for diphtheria, has married the daughter of Spinola, the director of the charity hospital.

WANTED

TO RENT Farm within 2 miles of court house 14x18 feet

LOST—Between St. Rose Church on Wayne and McDonald—Pair of Gold spectacles, beads and pearl. Finder will please leave at 420 west Wayne street.

FOR SALE—Property No. 561 west McKibben street, near St. Rose Catholic church. Good cellar and cistern, gas in the house, an abundance of fruit trees in the yard. Enquire at house.

All bills paid by Dr. Miles' Pain Pill.

A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to All

WHO PURCHASE THE

ROBINSON



CABINET.

It will drive the cobwebs of care from your mind and tone up your system. It will eliminate all the effete matter and worn out particles collected in your system during the old year, and will equip you both mentally and physically for the battles of the new. Send for circulars, etc.

G. M. LOWRY, Agt.
HARROD HOUSE, LIMA, O

KATE FIELD'S ASHES.

They Are Spreading Eastward in Charge of General Taylor.

San Francisco, Dec. 30.—Kate Field's ashes are spreading eastward in charge of General Charles H. Taylor, proprietor of the Beacon Club. The last remains of the celebrated woman lecturer, editor and journalist, are encased and locked in a small cylindrical jar of polished copper. There is no inscription on the shining surface of the improvised urn. Passing over the top of the plain cover and through three metal clasps, one on the cover and one on each side, is a narrow lavender ribbon, to which is attached a card bearing the customary record from the crematory, together with the name and date. The ends of the ribbons are fastened together below the card by a disk of black sealing wax upon which is the lettered impress of the "Old Fellow's" crematory. A very little brass padlock clasped through staples holds the cover securely in place.

The Commercial National.

Roanoke, Va., Dec. 30.—The Commercial National bank has closed its doors and suspended payment. Bank Examiner Sands will take charge of the institution. The failure is not regarded as a serious one.

The last report, made Nov. 21, showed the assets of the bank to be \$283,704, including the bonds for circulation; stock, \$100,000; surplus, \$25,000; undivided profits, \$5,000. Owing depositors, \$75,000; other liabilities \$35,000. The failure is attributed in part to the speculation and boom tendencies which prevailed in the locality.

Another Door Closed.

Minneapolis, Dec. 30.—The Washington bank, a state institution, closed its doors. It had a capital of \$100,000, and by its last annual statement, at the close of business Dec. 17, had \$57,145 loans and discounts, \$14,228 overdrafts secured, \$20,165 in stocks and bonds, \$14,475 in real estate, and \$83,272 cash on hand. Its deposits were \$346,153, its certified deposits \$112,557, and its bank deposits \$4,937.

Civil Service Extended.

Washington, Dec. 30.—The president has extended the civil service rules so as to include all officers and employees in the federal penitentiary service who are by law subject to classification. This principally affects the penitentiary at Fort Leavenworth, Kan., though it is to apply to all such government institutions and to all penitentiaries hereafter created immediately upon their establishment.

Keep Your Eye on Japan.

Washington, Dec. 30.—Japan has now a larger steamer carrying trade on the broad Pacific than the United States, and Americans who are near enough to watch the shifting scenes of this new and rapidly developing contest for commercial supremacy find little matter for pride in the present tendencies.

A County Declared Insolvent.

Topeka, Kan., Dec. 30.—The board of county commissioners of Lane county, Kan., have declared the county insolvent and have so notified the holders of the \$25,000 county bonds. This is thought to be an attempt to repudiate the debt, as the county is amply able to pay.

Wealthy Rancher Assassinated.

Topeka, Dec. 30.—George W. Gilmore, a wealthy rancher in Rawley county, Kan., was assassinated by some one unknown, who fired a load of buckshot through the window. A strange woman, who gives her name as Prudence Hollister, is in jail charged with the crime.

Gladstone's Birthday.

London, Dec. 30.—The birthday of the Rt. Hon. William E. Gladstone was celebrated at Hawarden. There was the usual flood of telegrams and letters from home and abroad. The veteran statesman was enjoying excellent health. Mr. Gladstone was born Dec. 30, 1809.

New Incorporations.

Columbus, O., Dec. 30.—New Testament Scripture Association, Dayton; the Independence company, Cincinnati; capital stock \$1,000; the West End Bowling company, Cincinnati; capital stock \$10,000.

Condemned by the Pope.

Montreal, Dec. 30.—A book recently published by L. O. David, city clerk of Montreal, on "The Canadian Clergy and Their Work," has been condemned by the papal court at Rome.

The Sale Confirmed.

Chicago, Dec. 30.—Judge Haney made the order confirming the sale of the "Alley L" road, which he entered Sept. 28, absolute, and the sale is now legally completed.

Coulter Kill Himself.

Winfield, W. Va., Dec. 30.—Robert Sisson fired both barrels of a shotgun into his head and then hanged himself twice, but each time the rope broke and he is yet alive.

Equal to Life.

New York, Dec. 30.—Isaac Zuker, convicted of arson in the second degree, was sentenced to 36 years in prison. The maximum penalty is 40 years.

Refused to Indorse Cheats.

New York, Dec. 30.—The Republican club of New York refused to indorse the candidacy of Joseph H. Choate for United States senator.

Admiral Miles Dead.

London, Dec. 30.—Sir Alexander Milne, admiral of the fleet, who was once in command of the North American station, is dead.

It Was Suicide.

New Haven, Dec. 30.—Ella Eager deliberately threw herself under her husband's engine on the Short Line road and was killed.

TO PROTECT THE HOME.

Now the South Looks on the Despoiler of the Democratic Heart.

The introduction of a bill in the Alabama legislature a few days ago which in effect aims to license any man to kill the despiser of his feminine relative calls attention to the attitude of the south on this subject in a way which cannot fail to attract attention throughout the north.

South Carolina has no divorce law. It is impossible to secure a legal separation in that state, even for Biblical reasons. A husband whose home is desecrated has no recourse except personal violence. Public sentiment sanctions the slaughter of his domestic foe, and there is no instance on record in which a man who has committed homicide under such circumstances has been held to account in the courts.

In Alabama and other southern states, however, divorces are granted. Whenever a citizen kills a man who has desecrated his home, it is the invariable custom to go through the farce of a trial, which always acquits the slayer. To do this jurors are compelled to violate their oath "to bring in a verdict according to law." In the interest of the jury the new Alabama bill has been introduced.

Not long ago a Mississippi husband who had shot a man for an offense against the moral code entered a plea of guilty. The jury brought in a verdict of acquittal and added, "We also find that the prisoner at the bar pleaded guilty by mistake and without a knowledge of all the facts in the case."—Chicago Times-Herald.

ATHLETICS IN A PALACE.

The University of Chicago Will Build a Mammoth Gymnasium.

The University of Chicago proposes in the near future to erect the finest gymnasium and provide for its students the most unique athletic field in the world. Henry Ives Cobb is now at work on the plans, and the scheme has the hearty support of President Harper and the faculty of the university.

Imagine a baseball game played beneath a glass roof with vast arched 200 feet above the home plate.

Imagine 25,000 excited people cheering a three base hit made in midwinter! Think of going to championship ball game in a sleigh behind jangling bells!

This is a dream which will come true. Chicago is destined to have the grandest athletic field and gymnasium in the world, and the changes in the seasons will not prevent its use in any one of the 12 months in the year.

Such a gymnasium will be the pride of the future students of the University of Chicago. Under its inspiration the collegiate prowess of Chicago will wrest from the effete east such laurels as it yet retains.—Chicago Times-Herald.

ON EIGHTY BLACK HORSES.

President Eliot McKinley's Personal Inauguration Escort Getting Ready.

Troop A, Ohio national guard, which is probably the wealthiest military organization in the country, will attract a great deal of attention at the inauguration ceremonies in Washington as the escort of President Elect McKinley.

The active members are young men of good families, finely drilled as cavalrymen, while among the veteran members are some of the wealthiest men of Cleveland. These veteran members have raised among themselves \$10,000 for the trip to Washington.

Captain J. B. Perkins, a veteran member, is now on a trip to southern Indians and Kentucky for the purpose of purchasing 80 black horses, which will be brought to Cleveland and trained during the winter.

The troop will go to Washington in a special train of two sections, accompanied by their wives and families, and probably by Governor Bushnell and his staff.—Chicago Tribune.

Monument to a Living Convict.

Raymond Christman, a prominent business man and trustee of the Baptist church at Amsterdam, N. Y., has created a sensation by erecting in his family lot in Green Hill cemetery a handsome and costly monument for the convict Florence Haun, who shot and killed her love, Charles Laundry, in November, 1895, and is now serving a life sentence in Auburn prison. Christman has had himself appointed her guardian, has given her his name and is trying to secure a pardon for her. He claims she is dying with consumption, which led him to erect the monument.—Philadelphia Press.

George Gould's New Role.

George J. Gould, the millionaire, appeared in a new role at the Ocean county (N. J.) court the other day—that of an applicant for a liquor license. The application was for the clubhouse of the Ocean County Hunt and Country club, situated in the pines a few miles to the east of Lakewood, and was in the name of Mr. Gould. The license was granted together with several others.

The Snow Goddess.

The snow gosses ran away last night And flurried through the sky. And on the earth, come morning's light, All still and white they lie.

My Julia rises with the dawn And peeps the curtains through. The world's the bosom of a swan Against a lake of blue.

All wrapped in furs, and, oh, so fair, Her red cheeks all aglow.

A winter queen, I see her there! The goddess of the snow!

And as the elf flakes hurry by They kiss her lips so rare, And brush the lashes of her eye And nestle in her hair.

See, how she sits across the fields! Was feather e'er so light?

Scarce to her touch the soft snow yields. But she is such a mite!

And where her foot has left a trace Upon the downy plain And made snowdrifts high as space And fills it up again.

—Paul West in New York Journal.

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WOOD . .

TO BURN!

Plenty of that splendid

ASH STOVE WOOD

At the South Lima Handle Factory.

Better have a couple of loads in your cellar before the weather gets very cold.

Sometimes the gas pressure is not heavy, and cold meals can only be avoided by using wood to assist the gas.

ORDER : IT : NOW.

TELEPHONE NO. 91.

Factory Corner Tanner and Kibby Streets.

Read

A newspaper that serves the news when you want it. That is what

The Daily Times-Democrat

Does every evening. Subscribe for it

And You Will Get

All the local and general news of the day, concisely and accurately told. We publish

All the News.

Ten cents a week by carrier.

GET FLESH

Get Strength, Vigor, Clear Complexion and Good Digestion, not by Patent Medicine, but in Nature's Own Way.

Any honest physician will tell you that there is but one way to get increased flesh; all the patent medicines and cod liver oils to the contrary notwithstanding.

Nature has but one way to increase flesh, strength and vigor of mind and body, and that is through the stomach by wholesome food well digested. There is no reason or common sense in any other method whatever.

People are thin, run down, nervous, pale and shaky in their nerves, simply because their stomachs are weak.

They may not think they have dyspepsia, but the fact remains that they do not eat enough food or what they eat is not quickly and properly digested as it should be.

Dr Harlandson says the reason is because the stomach lacks certain digestive acids and peptones, and deficient secretion of gastric juice.

Nature's remedy in such cases is to supply what the weak stomach lacks. There are several good preparations which will do this, but none so readily as Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets which are designed especially for all stomach troubles, and which are all digestive weakness on the common sense plan of furnishing the digestive principles which the stomach lacks.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets give perfect digestion. First effect is to increase the appetite and increased vigor, added flesh, pure blood and strength of nerve and muscle is the perfectly natural result.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets is the safest tonic known and will cure any form of stomach trouble except cancer of the stomach. May be found at druggists at 50 cent's for full sized package or direct by mail from Stuart Co., Marshall, Mich. Little book on stomach diseases mailed free.

LOCAL TIME CARD

Giving time of departure of trains from the various depots at Lima. Corrected June 22, 1896:

P. R. & C. R. R.	
No. 4—Going East Daily	7:45 a.m.
" " "	8:30 a.m.
" " "	ex. Sunday 8:15 p.m.
" " "	9:30 p.m.
" " "	Limited 10:30 p.m.
" " "	12:45 p.m.
" " "	2:50 p.m.
" " "	3:45 p.m.
" " "	5:00 p.m.
" " "	Limited 8:30 a.m.
C. H. & B. R.	
7—Going South, daily	2:25 a.m.
" " "	ex. Sunday 3:45 a.m.
" " "	9:30 a.m.
" " "	12:45 p.m.
" " "	4:05 p.m.
" " "	12:15 a.m.
" " "	15:15 a.m.
" " "	15:30 a.m.
" " "	15:45 a.m.
" " "	15:55 a.m.
" " "	16:00 a.m.
" " "	16:15 a.m.
" " "	16:30 a.m.
" " "	16:45 a.m.
" " "	16:55 a.m.
" " "	17:00 a.m.
L. E. & W. R. R.	
No. 6—Going East, daily ex. Sunday	1:20 a.m.
" " "	1:40 a.m.
" " "	Sunday only 7:30 p.m.
" " "	Return 9:30 p.m.
" " "	10:30 p.m.
" " "	11:22 p.m.
" " "	12:37 p.m.
O. & R. R.	
Local—Going East, daily ex. Sunday	7:00 a.m.
" " "	8:30 p.m.
" " "	10:30 p.m.
" " "	12:45 p.m.
" " "	4:05 p.m.
" " "	12:15 a.m.
" " "	15:15 a.m.
" " "	15:30 a.m.
" " "	15:45 a.m.
" " "	15:55 a.m.
OHIO SOUTHERN.	
DAILY—Arrives Daily, except Sunday 11:00 noon	6:00 p.m.
LIMA NORTHERN.	
GOING NORTH.	
No. 2—Express, leaves	11:30 a.m.
No. 18—Local	12:15 p.m.
No. 21—Mixed	6:30 p.m.
No. 4—Passenger	8:10 p.m.
GOING SOUTH.	
No. 1—Express, arrives	2:20 p.m.
No. 21—Mixed	11:00 a.m.
No. 19—Local frt.	12:00 p.m.
No. 3—Passenger	8:00 p.m.
KNOWN HERE	
Was Bessie Little, Whose Murderer Was Convicted Yesterday.	

Bessie Little, the girl who was murdered at Dayton last August, and whose former lover, Albert Franz, was found guilty of the murder by a jury last evening, was quite well known in this city. Several years ago she frequently visited a prominent family living on south Main street, and formed the acquaintance of many young people of the south side who still remember her as being at that time a beautiful, winsome girl.

Franz was found guilty of murder in the first degree.

DISEASES OF THE SKIN.

The intense itching and smearing incident to eczema, leprosy, salt-rheum, and other diseases of the skin is instantly relieved by applying Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment. Very many bad cases have been permanently cured by it. It is equally efficient for itching piles and a favorite remedy for sore nipples; chapped hands, chilblains, frost bites, and chronic sore eyes. For sale by druggists at 25 cents per box.

Try Dr. Cady's Condition Powders, they are just what a horse needs when in bad condition. Tonic, blood purifier and vermifuge.

REDUCED RATES.

Christmas and New Year Excursions via Pennsylvania Lines

Low rate round trip tickets will be sold December 24th, 25th and 31st, 1896, and January 1st, 1897, good returning until January 4th, 1897, inclusive. For rates, time of trains and other details apply to Pennsylvania Line ticket agents.

B. H. OYLER, Ticket Agent.

MUSICAL CHAT.

Musical news from abroad continues to chronicle the triumphs of our American born musicians, even if they can get no recognition from the Abbey-Grau-Metropolitan Opera Co. in their own country. Miss Jessie Shay, a charming young lady of New York, has captivated Berlin by her exquisite piano playing. At Cologne two American girls were in the leading roles at the first production of Herman's new music-drama, "Wadfrin." The names of these gifted young singers are Miss Marion Weed, soprano, and Miss Olive Fremstad, alto. Their reception was most happy and their singing received the warmest commendation of the critics.

De Koven's opera, "Bob Boy," was a decided hit as presented at Faurot's on Christmas afternoon and evening. A large number of our people availed themselves of this privilege of hearing the pleasing melodies of De Koven and enjoying the bright action of this Scottish opera. The house was filled on Christmas evening, notwithstanding the numerous Sunday school entertainments.

Miss Annie Bussert, the gifted young soprano singer from Delphos, who was highly complimented for her singing at Lima Eisteddfod one year ago by Prof. Ahrens, competed in the eisteddfod at Pittsburgh on Christmas day, winning a prize for her duet singing, and receiving merited mention for her solo work. It is said that a wealthy gentleman in Pittsburgh was so taken with Miss Bussert's voice that, upon inquiry, finding that she is in modest circumstances, he offered to give her a complete musical education.

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G. E. BLUERM'S G. E. BLUERM'S

REMNANT SALE!

Remnants are in remarkable demand, whether the goods are just what is most seasonable or not. Prices have been reduced just one-half. Such opportunities to save money on goods for present wear are rare.

CHILDREN'S UNDERWEAR!

Broken assortments to be sold at the same low prices. We may not have every size, but those that we have got you can buy cheap.

Children's White Merino Underwear.

Children's Scarlet Underwear.

G. E. BLUERM,

57 PUBLIC SQUARE.

The Dry Goods, Dress Goods and Cloak House.

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The Republican attorney general recommended at the meeting of the State bar association that the salary of the supreme judges be increased to not less than \$6,000 per annum.

Along with the other evidences of prosperity following in the wake of McKinley's election, the failure of the Columbus and Hocking Coal and Iron company, with a capital stock of \$5,000,000, should not be overlooked. And then the big failure of Norton Bros., of Chicago, for about a million, should be kept in mind. These evidences of increased activity in the business of failing are not exactly what Dr. Hanna promised should come, but it denotes a change in the situation.

If the existing tariff should be granted a probation of four years from the date of its passage the demand for its revision in the direction of higher duties would probably almost die away before the end of that time. This is doubtless one of the main reasons for the eagerness and haste in demanding a change. As the case now stands the only important interests seeking a speedy revision of the tariff are those of the sheep growers and woolen manufacturers. After a little more experience it is likely that most of the manufacturers would become convinced of the great advantage of free wool. Many of them have come to that conclusion already. As to the sheep raisers, no tariff on wool would compensate the great majority of them for the enhanced cost of their clothing and other necessities of living by high protective duties.

The House Ways and Means committee yesterday began the hearings on which it proposes to rely for information as to the needs of the Treasury; but it is curious to note that while there was a cloud of witnesses present from the protected interests, there was no call for information from any official of the Treasury Department. But even as a sop to the protected interests the hearings, which are to last but two weeks, are a predestined farce, as it would be a physical impossibility to cover a single schedule intelligently in that time. The keynote of the whole business was furnished yesterday by one frank witness, representing a firm

of New York color-makers, who was satisfied with the present rates, but if rates on chemicals are to be raised the duty on colors must also go up. And this is about the principle on which the new tariff, framed to meet the needs of the Treasury, will be constructed. Everybody is to get a gift from the Republican party except the taxpayers.

In further evidence of the effects of the McKinley election under the gold standard, and the boom of prosperity which Dr. Hanna promised should attend it, the public is cited to the fact that yesterday the big jewelry house of Duhamel & Co. went into the hands of a receiver. "Confidence" is at a discount in this country now.

The Toledo Bee, a gold bug paper during the campaign, proclaiming loudly the blessings of McKinleyism, as advocated by goldites, in yesterday's edition shows the effect of that policy by the following:

The Lehigh mills in South Easton, manufacturers of cotton goods, have shut down for four months and there is said to be but little prospect of a resumption at the end of that period. The mills are the oldest in the Lehigh Valley. The depression in business is given as the cause of the shut down. One hundred employees are affected. The plant was started nearly 100 years ago and this is the first shut down it has experienced.

The Lima Gazette this morning, under a heading "Five Per Cent Cut," publishes the following paragraph:

A circular was received in Lima yesterday by the local agent of the National Express company, stating that owing to the gradual decrease in business for the past six months, and no outlook for any improvement, a reduction of five per cent. in the wages of the employees of that company would be made January first. The company has three employees in Lima.

Two brief months ago this same Lima Gazette's columns abounded in paragraphs stating that in the event of the success of the gold standard people, and the restoration of "confidence," business would boom, wages would be increased, and there would be plenty of work for every man who wanted it and at the most remunerative wages. McKinley was held up by editor Archie as the advance agent of prosperity, whose election meant a shower of golden dollars every few days on all who would support him. The editorials of the Gazette were not effective in this locality, inasmuch as a neat majority of about 1,600 was rolled up against them, but they made a vigorous gold-standard fight. Now, less than sixty days from the time when they prophesied prosperity and abundant money and work for all, they are compelled as purveyors of news, to deny their predictions of prosperity and acknowledge the failure of Dr. Hanna's method of treatment of the financial illness of the country.

AMONG THE RAILROADS.

STRIPPING A BRIDGE.

Yesterday afternoon Detective E. E. Wilkes, of the C. H. & D. railroad, appeared in Mayor Key's court and had warrants issued for A. S. Stickle and a man named Upendich, charging them with petty larceny.

The charge is made that the two men took a bridge plank from C. H. & D. bridge No. 20, three miles south of this city, on which a value of \$5 was placed. The men reside at Patterson station, and are farmers by occupation. The arrest will be made this morning.—*Puqua Dispatch*.

THE C. H. & D. SUBURBAN RAILWAY. J. A. Striebe, of the General Electric company, who it was announced last Friday would be here the first of the present week to go over the line between Hamilton and Middletown with chief engineer Wilson, of the C. H. & D., arrived here Monday night from New York.

Yesterday morning Mr. Striebe and Mr. Wilson started out over the road on a tour of inspection between Hamilton and Middletown, and on the trip the expert electrician will select the sites for power houses for the new electric line.

A trip will also be made over the C. H. & D. between here and Dayton with a view of determining what work will be necessary to equip the line between here and Dayton, and particularly between here and Hamilton.

As stated recently, the road between Hamilton and Middletown will be operated with the trolley system, and if that piece of road proves a success it is the intention of the C. H. & D. to use electricity on about 88 miles more of branch lines of the system, working in all 100 miles on which electricity will be used as the motive power. It is expected to have the Hamilton and Middletown line ready for operation by April 1 next.—*Cincinnati Enquirer*.

NOTES.

The C. H. & D. dining car management is preparing a special menu

TO-MORROW!

LAST DAY FOR KEYS!

ON THE MONEY BOXES AT

THE COLUMBIA SHOE HOUSE.

Only a Few days more. Get your keys and try them. The holder of lucky key that unlocks either box gets the \$50.00. Only one key unlocks each box.

Holders of keys can try to unlock boxes on the morning of January 1st, or any time afterwards.

SEE THE BOXES IN OUR WINDOWS!

KEEP YOUR KEYS. YOURS MAY BE THE LUCKY ONE.

A key for every dollar purchase at our store. Get them now. Get them at our one-fourth off sale--on every Shoe in the store.

THE COLUMBIA,

The Liberal Shoe House of Lima.



Brazilian Balm

THE GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN BALM!

...CURES...
Coughs, Colds, Croup & Grippe
LIKE MAGIC.
RADICALLY CURES

CATARRH!

It clears the head of foul mucus, heals the sores and ulcers of the head and throat; sweetens the breath, and perfectly restores the senses of the taste, smell and hearing. Stops headache and drooping into the throat. Also destroys the germ which causes

HAY FEVER.

making a perfect cure in a few days. Never fails! No fatal case of LA GRIPPE ever known where Brazilian Balm was faithfully used. It destroys the grippe germ and quickly removes all the other bad effect.

INFALLIBLE in ASTHMA, CROUP, BRONCHITIS, FLEURY'S, PNEUMONIA, DYSPEPSIA, RHEUMATISM, TYPHOID and SCARLET FEVER, MEASLES, and any disease where there is inflammation, fever or congestion. Greatest relief in Consumption ever discovered.

CURES A Fresh Cold in one day. Stops ringing in the head and relieves deafness. An infection invincible in female trouble. For outward use heals cuts, sores and burns like magic. Prevents lock-jaw from wounds. **QUICK CURE FOR CONSTIPATION AND PILES.**

Its Healing Power is Almost Miraculous. The Best Family Medicine in Existence. 50 Cent Bottle contains 100 Doses, or Two Weeks Treatment for Catarrh.

\$1.00 BOTTLE EQUALS THREE 50. BOTTLES.

HOME TESTIMONIALS:

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"In croup, cold and the worst form of grippe we have found Brazilian Balm invaluable."—Dr. W. S. Foothie, D. D., Pastor, First Ave. Bapt. Ch.

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"I was worn almost to the grave with a racking cough that all the remedies and the doctors failed to relieve. It was cured with one bottle of Brazilian Balm. It shall be my doctor through life."—Mrs. J. Galloway, Pottstown, Pa.

"I was fearfully crippled up with rheumatism, could not get my hand to my head. I took ten 50-cent bottles of Brazilian Balm in six months. Am now entirely cured and as nimble as I was at forty."—Anson Burwell, aged 84. A lady in Cincinnati was so afflicted with asthma that during the winter for seventeen years she was unable to sleep lying down. Was entirely and permanently cured with Brazilian Balm.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGISTS AND DEALERS.

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ALPINE ACCIDENTS.

General Description of an Adventure Climbed Up the Jungfrau.

Since the year 1860 nearly 300 fatal accidents have occurred upon the Swiss Alps alone. Of these, how many were occasioned by misadventure, suicide or timid climbers? The safety of every mountaineering party demands in advance that each member of it should be a practiced and steady climber; that no serious ascent should be undertaken by any man who cannot rely upon his own nerve and capabilities, his power of bearing fatigue and standing cold, and finally that the party should be accompanied by a sufficient number of professional guides. Mr. Leslie Stephen lays it down as a rule that the loftiest mountain may be scaled with safety by trained mountaineers, provided that fine weather, good guides and favorable conditions of rock and snow have first been secured. "On the other hand," he adds, "there is no mountain which may not be excessively dangerous if the weather be bad, the guides incompetent, the climbers inexperienced, the conditions of rock or snow unfavorable." Who, for instance, can say with confidence until he has been tried that he has nerve enough to stand the crucial test which Professor Agassiz foresees was almost more than he could bear when, in 1841, he was one of a party of 12 who ascended the Jungfrau, half of them being professional guides, with the celebrated Jacob Lenthold, who died soon afterward of consumption, at their head?

"We started," wrote Agassiz, "from the Grimsel hospice at 4 a.m. on Aug. 27, 1841, sleeping the first night at the chalets of Merl and completing the ascent of the Jungfrau next day. Our difficulties were not a little increased by heavy mists and intense cold. At last the ascent became more and more steep, and every step had to be cut in the ice. Lenthold kept us close to the edge of the ridge of frozen snow, because the ice yielded there more easily to the ax. It was, however, so trying to our nerves that I, for one, should not like to repeat the experience. The awful precipice beneath us was constantly in view, and we could drive our alpenstocks through the rim of frozen snow and gave sheer down through the hole into a vast amphitheater which seemed yawning to swallow us thousands and thousands of yards below. The apex of the Jungfrau is so small that only one person can stand upon it. At 4 p.m. we started upon our downward path, turning our faces to the icy slope and feeling with the foot for each step below, these steps being more than 700 in all. At 11:30 p.m. we reached the chalets of Merl, which we had left that morning at the earliest dawn of day."

The least imaginative mind can readily realize what one false step made upon a surface so steep and slippery that it is impossible to think of it without a shudder would have involved. In the worst accident that ever happened on the Matterhorn—that which befell Lord Francis Douglas and his three hapless companions—it is notorious that one false step, made by an inexperienced climber and followed by the breaking of a rope, was the sole cause of that terrible tragedy.—London Telegraph.

Three Blessings.

An old clergyman who formerly lived in a New Hampshire town was remarkable for his eccentric modes of speech. His way of asking a blessing was so peculiar as to sometimes affect the risibles of his guests, although he apparently was entirely unconscious of this fact.

Art of Writing Sermons.

In speaking of the "Genesis of a Sermon" Dr. Watson, lecturing in Boston, declared the sermon to be the result of six processes—selection, in which as a matter of fact the preacher does not select the text, but the text the preacher, which makes friends with him generally; (2) separation, the one idea being separated from its 99 blood relatives (some preachers "are afraid to preach on one idea, because the people will think they have not the other idea"); (3) illumination, putting the separated idea in the midst of all the life the preacher knows; (4) meditation; (5) elaboration; (6) revision. The preacher "is rarely wrong in dropping an adjective." In the composition of the sermon there should be unity, with such artistic effect that through one should repeat the same thing 30 times 30 witnesses would declare that 30 different things were said. There should be beauty without slang, vulgar language, unworthy talk or scholastic language. There should be humanity; charity must rule; anger is a risky business, and sarcasm is dangerous.

A more simple meal, but one which the still regarded as comparatively satisfactory, would cause him to say, "Lord, we thank thee for this excellent breakfast of which we are to partake."

A more simple meal, but one which the still regarded as comparatively satisfactory, would cause him to say, "Lord, we thank thee for this good breakfast set before us."

But when the minister's eye roamed over the table and saw there nothing which was especially to his taste, although the tone in which he uttered his petition was not lacking in fervor, his sentiments were clearly to be discovered.

"Lord," he invariably said on these occasions, "fill our hearts with thankfulness, we beseech thee, for this meal set before us; for with thee all things are possible."

More Effective.

Mrs. Snags—I can't say that it appears to me to be right to put murderers to death by means of the electric chair.

Mr. Snags—I think myself that an electric chair would be a more appropriate piece of furniture.—Pittsburg Courier.

His Weakness.

Washington's test his situation again for being down late."

"How did it happen?"

"Well, he got an hour fit of staying at home to take photographs of his baby"—Chicago Record.

WASHINGTON MONUMENT.

Some Interesting Facts About the Tall Shaft of White Marble.

The distance at which the monument is visible has always been a matter of debatable interest with Washington people. Not a train approaches the city, nor a boat speeds up and down the Potomac, but carries a group of people anxious to see at just what point they can last see the white shaft against the sky as they depart or first find it as they return.

Probably the greatest distance at which the monument is seen is from the summit of the Blue ridge at Snicker's gap, a distance of about 43 miles in an air line. The elevation there is 2,000 feet above the Potomac. The mountaineers years ago, with their keen eyes, trained to long and sharp sight in the mountains, detected the white spot gleaming on the horizon, and they can always quickly determine its place on the horizon line. But to city folks, however, the location of the white shaft is not an easy matter. Thousands of Washington people every summer invade that region as summer boarders, to subsist on fresh milk and fried chicken and incidentally in their excursions up on the mountain to get a sight of the monument. On clear days it is distinctly visible, especially to those who are familiar with its precise location. But it is more easily seen at sunset than at any other hour, as the sharp reflection of the sun's rays bring out the white surface of the marble. The mountain people are only too glad to point out the monument to their visitors and usually tell them the secret by which they can themselves locate it. This is by finding first on the horizon line the slight elevation of course presented by Munson's hill. Then slightly to the left, perhaps one degree, there it is. The point from which the monument was first seen from the Blue ridge is the mountain farm of Mr. Louis P. Shoemaker of this city, and the place is called Monument View.

One of the most singular stories that may be told about the Washington monument is hardly credible, yet it can be vouched for as perfectly true. There are hundreds of ladies in Washington who wear upon their hats the plumage or the entire skin of a bird which has lost its life flying against the tall mass of marble in the dimness of twilight or day-break. Every morning one of the watchmen, who spends the night in the monument, finds about its base quite a number of birds who have lost their lives in this way. This mortality is not limited to any one species, but includes nearly all the birds known in this region. Strange to say, few English sparrows lose their lives by flying against the monument, but the beautiful golden finches, cedar birds, starlings, tanagers, grosbeaks and many others of bright plumage and great rarity have been lost. The watchman takes these birds up town to a taxidermist, who stuffs and mounts the rarer specimens, which are sold for a good, round price to collectors, and the skins of those less rare are prepared for the milliner. Hardly a morning comes that there are less than a score of dead birds about the base of the shaft for each step below, these steps being more than 700 in all. At 11:30 a.m. we reached the chalets of Merl, which we had left that morning at the earliest dawn of day."

The least imaginative mind can readily realize what one false step made upon a surface so steep and slippery that it is impossible to think of it without a shudder would have involved. In the worst accident that ever happened on the Matterhorn—that which befell Lord Francis Douglas and his three hapless companions—it is notorious that one false step, made by an inexperienced climber and followed by the breaking of a rope, was the sole cause of that terrible tragedy.—London Telegraph.

Another queer thing to know about the monument is that its height and width vary. It is taller in summer than in winter, and in the latter season its width on the south side is about an inch greater than on the north, east or west side. This is due to expansion under the heat of the sun's rays. This phenomenon was determined by Captain Greene during the erection of the shaft. Plumb lines were hung at each corner of the marble wall, and the plumb "bobs," or plummets, were suspended in pots of glycerin and molasses. Across the top of each pot was laid a finely graduated steel bar, and three times a day an army engineer "took off" the registration thus made of the expansion of the walls. It was held that the plummets moved precisely with the points at which the plumb lines were attached to the top of the shaft, and the glycerin held them firmly without vibration or oscillation, so that the officer could note any change of position. All these registrations, twice a day every day of the year, were recorded in a book during the seven years that were occupied in finishing the monument.—Washington Star.

Future of Grape Growing.

In a paper read before the Western New York Horticultural society a member stated that the outlook for the grape grower was not flattering. The statements make the entire cost of growing and marketing one acre of grapes as \$86. While the 500 baskets sold from an acre, at 11½ cents per basket (the price realized for last crop), being only \$58, the \$22 above cost largely going for taxes, interest, fertilizers, wear and tear, etc. "The only thing where the cost can be cheapened by skillful management is in the first quarter of the outlay, during the time of growth. The cost of harvesting is the same in any case, and if larger prices cannot be obtained hereafter, it will not paid as it should be in this industry and can be employed to better advantage in other directions than in Chautauquay vineyards."

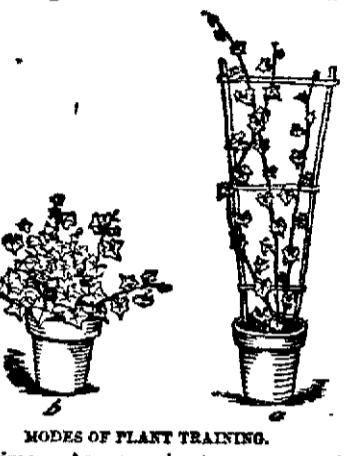
Fruit and Flowers

PLANTS IN HOUSES.

Directions by a Well Known Authority on Their Pruning and Training.

The average plant grower does not seem to understand the advantage that comes from the free pinching back of thrifty plants to induce them to break into a greater number of shoots and to keep them compact in form. For a little convincing experiment in this line Elias A. Long suggests as a subject to begin on the German ivy, a plant found in most collections. He expresses himself as follows in American Gardening:

One calculated on the use of these plants in the vases or window boxes to be started several months later, and for that purpose it is much more satisfactory to have a plant in the style of Fig. b in the accompanying cut than a sprawler supported by trellis and twine, as at a. The latter form is the one most usually met. To produce the more desirable shape it is only necessary to cut the plant back to within three inches of the ground, setting aside the trellis also. One branch, however, had better be left for ten days longer in order that the check to growth be not over severe at



MODES OF PLANT TRAINING.

one time. As new shoots appear cut these back one-third when they have reached a length of eight or ten inches. In cutting back the plant at the first the parts removed can be divided into lengths of four inches and a half dozen or more of these be inserted into the soil of the pot as slips, there to remain permanently. This is called "doubling up," a practice much in use by professional plant growers and one worthy adopting by amateurs in growing German ivy, the creeping tradescantia and other free growing sorts.

I am not arguing against the use of a trellis for trailing plants like the German ivy. When one desires to grow this plant on a trellis, it should be gotten in the shape of Fig. b before the trellis is brought into use. Then the plant will soon afford the necessary growth to create the finest possible effect. The same is true of its use in the summer vase or window box. Here I would not continue to cut it back, but starting off with a stocky plant, like Fig. b, I would then let it grow about as it does during the summer. It is a mistake to suppose that this old favorite should be always supported by a trellis. As a rule I think it gives better satisfaction treated as a trailer.

Greenhouse Irrigation.

During the past four years various methods of applying the water below the surface have been tried and for many crops have shown decided advantages over surface watering. The first attempt at greenhouse subirrigation was made under the direction of Professor W. J. Green at the Ohio experiment station, in 1890-1, with the hope of preventing lettuce rot. The result upon the growth of the plants was so marked that it was repeated upon a larger scale and with a variety of plants. Similar experiments have been tried, and the results published by the West Virginia and the Michigan experiment stations.

While applicable to pot plants, it is generally used for those planted out in beds. These may be raised benches made of wood, or of iron supports with tile or slate bottoms, or they may be what are termed solid beds, resting directly upon the soil. In either case they should be practically water tight.

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A Word About Poplars.

Poplars are not fashionable trees, but they supply a place where often more beautiful trees do not succeed. Many years ago the Abies silver poplars were extensively planted, but they sucker badly and soon become a nuisance. For this reason, in part, there is a prejudice against the whole family. But there is a wide difference in the many kinds. A Rural New Yorker correspondent tells about the satisfaction derived from a member of the Japan poplar (Siboldii). They make a rapid growth and have more abundant leaves. It is said that if poplars are trimmed one-half of the year's growth their appearance will be greatly improved. Balm of Gilead trees, kept compact, will hardly be recognized.

Comforting.

"Say, Elsie, look around the street corner again and see if August isn't coming yet."

"No; I don't see him, but don't be worried; the people are looking more and more like him every minute!"—E. E. Glendale.

EGG HATCHING.

Important Facts Concerning the Effect of Heat and Cold.

The reports of experiments by Mme. Duodoune upon the effect of cold upon the incubation of eggs, published by the French minister of agriculture, are quoted at considerable length. It was found that fowls hatch larger and stronger broods during the months of February, March and April than during the warm months of June, July and August. It was also found that the eggs of fowls which were at liberty hatched better than those of fowls which were confined. In tests made with an incubator it was found that eggs which were repeatedly cooled and warmed hatched much better than those which were kept at a warm temperature all the time. In one experiment the eggs were cooled by exposing them to the air 1½ hours daily during the whole period of incubation. This treatment retarded the period of incubation for three days. The eggs became quite cold, and it required about 12 hours to bring them up to 104 degrees F., the temperature of incubation. In this experiment 18 out of 16 eggs hatched vigorous chickens. The incubator had previously been used with unsatisfactory results.

From a second experiment it was inferred that the gradual heating of the egg was as essential as the process of cooling. Twenty-five eggs which had been laid on very warm days were placed in the incubator and exposed to air in the preceding case. The temperature was such that the eggs were warmed up to 104 degrees in two or three hours. This temperature was maintained until the brood hatched. The chickens pierced the shell, but they were so weak that they died before leaving the egg.

It was found that the eggs upon which a fowl is sitting are not all of the same temperature, those upon the outside being cooler than those which lie inside.

DUCKS ARE AHEAD.

Far More Profitable Than Chickens For Market Purposes.

Duck raising, says a correspondent of the Rural New Yorker, is something that 99 out of every 100 farmers know little about. Many of them have a few common puddle ducks that eke out a scant living on what they can pick up out of the feed thrown to the chickens, which, while it may be abundant, is of such a kind and in such a condition that the poor ducks almost starve amid plenty. In six months they are sent to market. If not big enough or fat enough, they are surely old enough. If the right breed of ducks was raised and fed on the proper food, the profits over broilers and chicks would compare like this: Last summer I sold young Pekin ducks in this market at 15 cents per pound, live weight. They were 9 weeks old and weighed about nine pounds to the pair, bringing 67½ cents each.

The feed bills show a cost of about 3 cents per pound of duck to bring them up to this condition. I also sold broilers weighing 19 pounds per dozen at 13 cents per pound, the chicks being just the age of the ducks—9 weeks. One duck weighed as much as three chicks and sold for 2 cents more per pound. Of course the chicks consume less food, but the mortality is greater and the labor in keeping ahead of lice, vermin and disease among them is much greater. If there is any other fowl or animal raised on the farm that will take on the same amount of flesh on the same quantity of food in the same time, I have failed to find it.

The Poultry House In Winter.

In the winter your poultry is compelled to be under shelter much of the time, and you should see to it that the poultry house is put in proper condition, says Farm News. Put on the whitewash wherever it will stick—walls, roof, nests and all. See that the perches are in good condition, free from sharp edges, nails or anything that might injure the fowl. Have your perches all on the same level to avoid crowding at the top. Don't have them too high. One and a half or two feet is sufficient. Where perches are too high fowls, especially the larger varieties, are apt to injure themselves in flying up or down. See that the nest boxes are all right, easy of access and clean, with good fresh straw in them occasionally. It is a good idea to place nest boxes in the darkest part of the house, as it is a hen's nature to hide her nest, and the more seclusion you can give her at the laying hour the better she likes it. Another important feature that must not be overlooked is the dust box. This is a hen's bath and is the only means she has to rid herself of vermin, etc., and is absolutely essential to the health of the fowls, that they can have access to some sheltered spot where they can scratch in the dry earth.

Yeast Weat.

France, with an area of 204,147 square miles, of which only 98,460 are capable of cultivation—France, with a population of about 50,000,000, realizes more than \$250,000,000 annually from her poultry. France furnishes England annually over 900,000,000 eggs, and the French people annually consume 3,000,000,000 eggs. The cash value of her exported eggs is \$18,000,000; of those consumed at home, \$35,000,000, and, adding to this \$75,000,000 for poultry consumed and exported and \$45,000,000 for stock carried over each year, we find the poultry interest of France represents an industry of \$168,000,000.

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Black Walnut For Fowls.

When winter comes in earnest and the ground is covered with snow, take a hammer and mash up a bucketful of black walnut, throw them in the poultry yard and you will see the fowls leave any other food to get at the walnuts.

A bushel of these walnuts—in the shell—is worth as much as, or more than, a bushel of oats for poultry food, yet the fowls will allow 25 bushels of oats to wash away down the hollows and at harvest will "skin around" among the briars and bushes to get the last head of his oats crop.

Running For Office.

A gentleman who is usually a home keeping man, but who was induced to enter the race for a minor office early in the campaign was "giving his experience" outside of meeting the other day. He said: "No, I shall never run for office again, not if I know it. For three weeks after I took the stump I did not see my family, and during my absence at that time a fellow who was shipping watermelons for me pocketed the returns for four carloads and skipped the country; a tramp rode away on one of my best horses; my wife invested \$200 in bicycles; my youngest daughter ran away and married a fellow low for me to support, and all of our mutual relatives came to congratulate my wife on the honor which had been conferred upon her and incidentally to spend the summer. Those three weeks cost me in round numbers \$400, to say nothing of the son-in-law, who threatened to be permanent, and the office for which I was striving is worth just \$600 a year. I won't be elected, however, and I'm—glad of it. But this has been a campaign of education to me, for in it I have learned just how much of a fool I really was."—Atlanta Constitution.

A GREAT REMEDY

Is Offered You at a Small Price, and Relief Guaranteed in Every Case.

If you positively knew and were thoroughly convinced that you could buy one remedy that could replace all the old sticky, greasy ointments, paraffin, Bateman's drops, Jamaica ginger, camphor, Godfrey's cordial, and such like, we believe you would gladly pay two or three dollars for a bottle. Well, such a remedy has been discovered, but it only costs 25¢ a bottle. Lightning Hot Drops is the sovereign remedy for all kinds of pains, external and internal, rheumatism and neuralgia, cramps, cholera morbus, diarrhea, summer complaint, wind on the stomach, indigestion and all like ailments, and we tell you upon our honor that Lightning Hot Drops will give instant relief in all such afflictions when used as directed. It is important that the directions be carefully observed and a cure will quickly follow; and so sure are we that this is true that your druggist will give you money back if you get no relief. Now if Lightning Hot Drops didn't do as stated, we could not afford to sell it on such very liberal terms. We know that Lightning Hot Drops is a great medicine for all forms of painful afflictions. Lightning Hot Drops is all right in every respect and will do just as we say; but if it should fail to give you relief go back to your druggist and get your money. Be sure to go by direction and relief will follow. If you don't need it to-day get a bottle anyway, as it is a good thing to have in the house, in the shop, in the office, on the work-bench, or in the grip. It is splendid for change of water. If one of your personal friends were to tell you all we have said, you, no doubt, would get a bottle at once. Now, let us be that friend, for we tell you in dead earnest that every word we have said is true—absolutely true. We are honest and sincere in our statements. Lightning Hot Drops is prepared only by us and no honest druggist will try to get you to take something else, and don't you let him do it. Herb Medicine Co., Springfield, O.

Daily Corrected.

One of the first things that a child learns in a family where there are smaller children is to be very efficient in the management of those other children. One small boy, aged 3, has a sister, aged nearly 2, who has a propensity for upsetting her mother's spool basket. For this offense she has had to be corrected several times, and her brother has become aware of the enormity of the offense. Recently the mother heard a terrible uproar in her room, where the children were together, and, going in to see what was the matter, found the little girl weeping, while the boy, looking very conscious of virtue and radiant with efficiency, said, "She tipped over the pool basket, mamma—but she's all 'pink ed'!"—Boston Transcript.

A Welsh Dinner.

A new terror is in store for epicures—namely, the Welsh menu. The South Wales Daily News recently printed the following specimen:

Pig.
Sheep.
Bawd Hufen a Chwyrnora Gwynbyng.
Llanfethyn.
Tameidion yr Ynghyd a Thomenon Cen.
Dyrlawn.
Asennu Ynghyd a March ruddig.
Morddwyd o Ffach Etryg a bawd o Win.
Pysgolion.
Potom Put.
Teyrnau Ffengie.
Glyndwr Mabs.
Poton Ia.
Caws.

Probably after the dinner has finished with "caws" he begins to feel the effect.

The best way to cure disease is to drive it from the system by purifying the blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

He Wants Too Much.

The next great fight, we are told, will be fought with smokeless powder. We were rather in hopes that it would be with voices—pugilists, but perhaps that was too much to expect.—Chicago Post.

Mother Almost Worn Out Hand's Colic Cure Gave Instant Relief.

BELL BROOK, O., March 25, '96—Dr. Hard—*I received your sample bottle of Colic Cure and was never so glad in my life. My baby had the wind colic ever since she was born and I was almost worn out. I gave her a dose without my husband's knowledge and it gave her instant relief, and she has not been the least trouble since I gave her the first dose. I would not be without it for anything. I will recommend your Colic Cure to every mother. Mrs. J. C. Wade.* Sold by all druggists, 25¢.

A Michigan Romance.

An interesting story by Stanley Waterloo, also containing valuable information about the summer resorts in the north, will be mailed to any address on receipt of 10¢ to pay postage. Address, D. G. Edwards, Passenger Traffic Manager, O. & R. Railway, Cincinnati, Ohio.

For Pneumonia.

Dr. J. C. Bishop, of Agnew, Mich., says: "I have used Foley's Honey and Tar in three very severe cases of pneumonia the past month, with good results." H. F. Vorkamp, n. e. cor. Main and North sts.

WOMAN'S LOVE

A sentinel awoke, sitting high in glory.
Heard this shrill, sharp shout from puratory:
"Have mercy, lightning! Listen, my story."
"I loved, and blind with a melancholy, I left
Love I begged me down to earth, and death to
bed.
For God is just, and death for sin is well."
"I do not rage against the high decree
Nor for myself do I cast grave, all be,
But for my love on earth, who mourns for me."
"Great spirit, let me now my love again
And c'mere in one hour, and I were fain
To pay a thousand years of fire and pain."
Then said the pitying angel: "Nay, repeat
That wild vow, I'll let the lightning beat
Down to the last hour of the punishment!"
But still she wailed: "I pray thee, let me go,
I cannot face to meet him in his bitter woe!
Oh, let me see him in his bitter woe!"
The lightning a gnat—gnat smit by age,
And gnarled, yet still a man in his prime,
She rose and vanished in the other far.
But soon adown the dying sunset sailing
And like a wounded bird her punions trailing
She flew red back with broken hearted wailing.

She sobbed: "I found him by the summer sea,
Reckless, his head upon a maiden's knee.
She curled his hair and kissed him. 'Woe is
me!'

She wept: "Now let my punishment begin.
I have been fond and foolish. Let me in
To expiate my sorrow and my sin."

The angel answered: "Nay, sad soul, go
higher.
To be deceived in your true heart's desire
Was bitterer than a thousand years of fire."
—John Hay.

JUST PURE NERVE.

They had been talking of nervy men when one of the group asked if they had ever known of Johnny Neely, who staid awhile in Santa Fe in the early days of the town. He wasn't a "bad man," a little, smooth faced chap, weighing perhaps 125 pounds. But he was lightning, and by and by the boys learned that he carried large quantities of nerve with him at all times.

One night Neely strolled into the White Rose saloon, and sitting down by a small table some distance away from the gang began smoking a long, black Mexican cigar while reading a newspaper that had come down by the last stage. He puffed away at the cigar until half an inch of ashes hung at the end. The young fellow was tilted back in his chair pointing up at an angle of 45 degrees. The ashes made a splendid target, and big Bob Sweeney cautiously drew his gun and gave the boys the wink.

There was a flash, a loud report, and the bullet from Bob's pistol flicked the ash off Neely's cigar just as light and smooth as if he had brushed them away with his finger. To the surprise of every one present the young fellow did not jump and yell as they had expected. Instead he slowly folded the newspaper, laid it down on the table and then turned and looked at the gang with a questioning expression on his face. He did not even remove the cigar from his mouth.

When he saw the smoking revolver in Sweeney's hand, he got up and, walking over toward the table where the gang were seated, asked in the mildest sort of tone, "Did you shoot at me or my cigar?"

The gun was completely taken aback at the coolness of the fellow.

"I just thought I'd tip the ashes off my cheroot, young fellow, and save you the trouble," replied Sweeney, who still held his revolver.

"Thank you very much. I just wanted to know what you were shooting at. It was a good shot. There's no hate feelings. Have one with me!"

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ALPINE ACCIDENTS.

Agassiz's Description of an Adventure on the Jungfrau.

Since the year 1860 nearly 200 fatal accidents have occurred upon the Alps alone. Of these, how many were occasioned by maladroitness or timid climbers? The safety of every mountain-going party demands in advance that each member of it should be a practiced and steady climber; that no serious ascent should be undertaken by any one who cannot rely upon his own nerve and capabilities, his power of bearing fatigue and standing cold, and finally that the party should be accompanied by a sufficient number of professional guides. Mr. Leslie Stephens lays it down as a rule that the loftiest mountain may be scaled with safety by trained mountaineers, provided that fine weather, good guides and favorable conditions of rock and snow have first been secured. "On the other hand," he adds, "there is no mountain which may not be excessively dangerous if the weather be bad, the guides incompetent, the climbers inexperienced, the conditions of rock or snow unfavorable." Who, for instance, can say with confidence until he has been tried that he has nerve enough to stand the crucial test which Professor Agassiz condemns was almost more than he could bear when, in 1841, he was one of a party of 12 who ascended the Jungfrau, half of them being professional guides, with the celebrated Jacob Lentholt, who died soon afterward of consumption, at their head?

"We started," wrote Agassiz, "from the Grimsel hospice at 4 a.m. on Aug. 27, 1841, sleeping the first night at the chalets of Merl and completing the ascent of the Jungfrau next day. Our difficulties were not a little increased by heavy mists and intense cold. At last the ascent became more and more steep, and every step had to be cut in the ice. Lentholt kept us close to the edge of the ridge of frozen snow, because the ice yielded there more easily to the ax. It was, however, so trying to our nerves that I, for one, should not like to repeat the experience. The awful precipice beneath us was constantly in view, and we could drive our alpenstocks through the rim of frozen snow and sheer down through the hole into a vast amphitheater which seemed yawning to swallow us thousands and thousands of yards below. The apex of the Jungfrau is so small that only one person can stand upon it. At 4 p.m. we started upon our downward path, turning our faces to the icy slope and feeling with the foot for each step below, these steps being more than 700 in all. At 11:30 P.M. we reached the chalets of Merl, which we had left that morning at the earliest dawn of day."

The least imaginative mind can readily realize what one false step made upon a surface so steep and slippery that it is impossible to think of it without a shudder would have involved. In the worst accident that ever happened on the Matterhorn—that which befell Lord Francis Douglas and his three hapless companions—it is notorious that one false step, made by an inexperienced climber and followed by the breaking of a rope, was the sole cause of that terrible tragedy.—London Telegraph.

Three Blessings.

An old clergyman who formerly lived in a New Hampshire town was remarkable for his eccentric modes of speech. His way of asking a blessing was so peculiar as to sometimes affect the risibilities of his guests, although he apparently was entirely unconscious of this fact.

When he seated himself at the breakfast table and saw spread upon it a meal greatly to his liking, he said, "Lord, we thank thee for this excellent breakfast of which we are to partake."

A more simple meal, but one which he still regarded as comparatively satisfactory, would cause him to say, "Lord, we thank thee for this good breakfast set before us."

But when the minister's eye roamed over the table and saw there nothing which was especially to his taste, although the tone in which he uttered his petition was not lacking in fervor, his sentiments were clearly to be discovered.

"Lord," he invariably said on these occasions, "fill our hearts with thankfulness, we beseech thee, for this meal set before us; for with thee all things are possible."

More Effective.

Mrs. Snaggs—I can't say that it appears to me to be right to put murderers to death by means of the electric chair.

Mr. Snaggs—I think myself that an electric folding bed would be a more appropriate piece of furniture.—Pittsburg Chronicle.

His Weakness.

Waddington's lost his situation again for being down late."

How did that happen?

"Well, he got another fit of staying at home to take photographs of his baby."—Chicago Record.

WASHINGTON MONUMENT.

Some Interesting Facts About the Tall Shaft of White Marble.

The distance at which the monument is visible has always been a matter of debatable interest with Washington people. Not a train approaches the city, nor a bat speeds up and down the Potowmack, but carries a group of people anxious to see at just what point they can first see the white marble against the sky as they depart or first find it as they return.

Probably the greatest distance at which the monument is seen is from the summit of the Blue ridge at Suicker's gap, a distance of about 43 miles in an air line. The elevation there is 2,000 feet above the Potowmack. The mountaineers years ago, with their keen eyes, trained to long and sharp sight in the mountains, detected the white spot gleaming on the horizon, and they can always quickly determine its place on the horizon line. But to city folks, however, the location of the white shaft is not an easy matter. Thousands of Washington people every summer invade that region as summer boarders, to subsist on fresh milk and fried chicken and incidentally in their excursions up on the mountain to get a sight of the monument. On clear days it is distinctly visible, especially to those who are familiar with its precise location. But it is more easily seen at sunset than at any other hour, as the sharp reflection of the sun's rays brings out the white surface of the marble. The mountain people are only too glad to point out the monument to their visitors and usually tell them the secret by which they can themselves locate it. This is by finding first on the horizon line the slight elevation of contour presented by Munson's hill. Then slightly to the left, perhaps one degree, there it is. The point from which the monument was first seen from the Blue ridge is the mountain farm of Mr. Louis P. Shoemaker of this city, and the place is called Monument View.

One of the most singular stories that may be told about the Washington monument is hardly credible yet it can be vouched for as perfectly true. There are hundreds of ladies in Washington who wear upon their hats the plumage or the entire skin of a bird which has lost its life flying against the tall mass of marble in the dimness of twilight or day-break. Every morning one of the watchmen, who spends the night in the monument, finds about its base quite a number of birds who have lost their lives in this way. This mortality is not limited to any one species, but includes nearly all the birds known in this region. Strange to say, few English sparrows lose their lives by flying against the monument, but the beautiful golden finches, cedar birds, starlings, tanagers, grosbeaks and many others of bright plumage and great rarity have been found. The watchman takes these birds up town to a taxidermist, who stuffs and mounts the rarer specimens, which are sold for a good round price to collectors, and the skins of those less rare are prepared for the milliner. Hardly a morning comes that there are less than a score of dead birds about the base of the shaft.

Another queer thing to know about the monument is that its height and width vary. It is taller in summer than in winter, and in the latter season its width on the south side is about an inch greater than on the north, east or west side. This is due to expansion under the heat of the sun's rays. This phenomenon was determined by Captain Greene during the erection of the shaft. Plumb lines were hung at each corner of the marble wall, and the plumb "bobs," or plummettes, were suspended in pots of glycerin and molasses. Across the top of each pot was laid a finely graduated steel bar, and three times a day an army engineer "told off" the registration thus made of the expansion of the walls. It was held that the plummettes moved precisely with the points at which the plumb lines were attached to the top of the shaft, and the glycerin held them firmly without vibration or oscillation, so that the officer could note any change of position. All these registrations, twice a day every day of the year, were recorded in a book during the seven years that were occupied in finishing the monument.—Washington Star.

Art of Writing Sermons.

In speaking of the "Genesis of a Sermon" Dr. Watson, lecturing in Boston, declared the sermon to be the result of six processes—selection, in which as a matter of fact the preacher does not select the text, but the text the preacher, which makes friends with him generally; (2) separation, the one idea being separated from its 99 blood relatives (some preachers "are afraid to preach on one idea, because the people will think they have not the other idea"); (3) illumination, putting the separated idea in the midst of all the life the preacher knows; (4) meditation; (5) elaboration; (6) revision. The preacher "is rarely wrong in dropping an adjective." In the composition of the sermon there should be unity, with such artistic effect that though one should repeat the same thing 30 times 30 witnesses would declare that 30 different things were said. There should be beauty without slang, vulgar language, unworthy talk or abominable language. There should be humanity; charity must rule; anger is a risky business, and sarcasm is dangerous.

There should be intensity in delivery, and the sermon would be more effective if delivered extemporaneously than if read. "If a man reads, he loses the immense advantage of environment." The sermon preached may be greater than the sermon prepared because of the environment.

Comforting.

Say, Elsie, look around the street corner again and see if August isn't coming yet."

"No; I don't see him, but don't be worried; the people are looking more and more like him every minute!"—Eugenie Blatter.

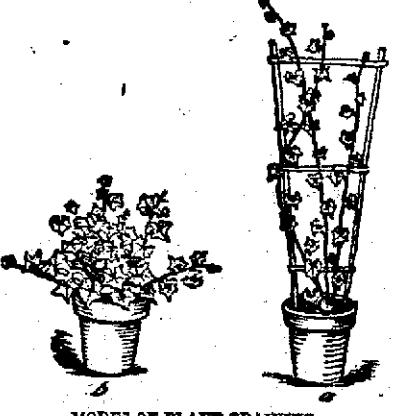
Fruit AND FLOWERS.

PLANTS IN HOUSES.

Directions by a Well Known Authority on Their Pruning and Training.

The average plant grower does not seem to understand the advantage that comes from the free pinching back of thrifty plants to induce them to break into a greater number of shoots and to keep them compact in form. For a little convincing experiment in this line Elias A. Long suggests as a subject to begin on the German ivy, a plant found in most collections. He expresses himself as follows in American Gardening:

One calculates on the use of these plants in the vases or window boxes to be started several months later, and for that purpose it is much more satisfactory to have a plant in the style of Fig. b in the accompanying cut than a sprawler supported by trellis and twine at a. The latter form is the one most usually met. To produce the more desirable shape it is only necessary to cut the plant back to within three inches of the ground, setting aside the trellis also. One branch, however, had better be left for ten days longer in order that the check to growth be not overdone at



MODES OF PLANT TRAINING.

one time. As new shoots appear cut these back one-third when they have reached a length of eight or ten inches. In cutting back the plant at the first the parts removed can be divided into lengths of four inches and a half dozen or more of these be inserted into the soil of the pot as slips, there to remain permanently. This is called "doubling up," a practice much in use by professional plant growers and one worthy adopting by amateurs in growing German ivy, the creeping tradescantias and other free growing sorts.

I am not arguing against the use of a trellis for training plants like the German ivy. When one desires to grow this plant on a trellis, it should be gotten in the shape of Fig. b before the trellis is brought into use. Then the plant will soon afford the necessary growth to create the finest possible effect. The same is true of its use in the summer vase or window box. Here I would not continue to cut it back, but starting off with a stocky plant, like Fig. b, I would then let it grow about as it chose during the summer. It is a mistake to suppose that this old favorite should always be supported by a trellis. As a rule I think it gives better satisfaction treated as a

greenhouse irrigation.

During the past four years various methods of applying the water below the surface have been tried and for many crops have shown decided advantages over surface watering. The first attempt at greenhouse subirrigation was made under the direction of Professor W. J. Green at the Ohio Experiment station, in 1890-1, with the hope of preventing lettuce rot. The result upon the growth of the plants was so marked that it was repeated upon a larger scale and with a variety of plants. Similar experiments have been tried, and the results published by the West Virginia and the Michigan experiment stations.

While applicable to pot plants, it is generally used for those planted out in beds. These may be raised benches made of wood, or of iron supports with tile or slate bottoms, or they may be what are termed solid beds, resting directly upon the soil. In either case they should be practically water tight.

Future of Grape Growing.

In a paper read before the Western New York Horticultural society a member stated that the outlook for the grape grower was not flattering. The statements make the entire cost of growing and marketing one acre of grapes as \$36. While the 500 baskets sold from an acre, at 11 1/4 cents per basket (the price realized for last crop), being only \$58, the \$22 above cost largely going for taxes, interest, fertilizers, wear and tear, etc. "The only thing where the cost can be cheapened by skillful management is in the first quarter of the outlay, during the time of growth. The cost of harvesting is the same in any case, and if larger prices cannot be obtained hereafter skill will not paid as it should in this industry and can be employed to better advantage in other directions than in Chautauqua vineyards."

A Word About Poplars.

Poplars are not fashionable trees, but they supply a place where often more beautiful trees do not succeed. Many years ago the Abies silver poplars were extensively planted, but they sucker badly and soon become a nuisance. For this reason, in part, there is a prejudice against the white family. But there is a wide difference in the many kinds. A Rural New Yorker correspondent tells about the satisfaction derived from a member of the Japan poplar (Siebold's). They make a rapid growth and have more abundant leaves. It is said that if poplars are trimmed one-half of the year's growth their appearance will be greatly improved. Balm of Gilead trees kept compact, will hardly be recognized.

Black Walnut for Fowls.

When winter comes in earnest and the ground is covered with snow, take a hammer and mash up a bucketful of black walnuts, throw them in the poultry yard and you will see the fowls leave any other food to get at the walnuts.

A bushel of these walnuts—in the hull—is worth as much as, or more than, a bushel of oats for poultry food, yet the farmer will allow 25 bushels of them to wash away down the hollows and at harvest will "skin around" among the briars and bushes to get the last head of his oats crop.

EGG HATCHING.

Important Facts Concerning the Effect of Heat and Cold.

The reports of experiments by Mme. Dieudonne upon the effect of cold upon the incubation of eggs, published by the French minister of agriculture, are quoted at considerable length. It was found that fowls hatch larger and stronger broods during the months of February, March and April than during the warm months of June, July and August. It was also found that the eggs of fowls which were at liberty hatched better than those of fowls which were confined. In tests made with an incubator it was found that eggs which were repeatedly cooled and warmed hatched much better than those which were kept at a warm temperature all the time. In one experiment the eggs were cooled by exposing them to the air 1 1/4 hours daily during the whole period of incubation. This treatment retarded the period of incubation for three days. The eggs became quite cold, and it required about 12 hours to bring them up to 104 degrees F., the temperature of incubation. In this experiment 13 out of 16 eggs hatched vigorous chickens. The incubator had previously been used with unsatisfactory results.

From a second experiment it was inferred that the gradual heating of the eggs was as essential as the process of cooling. Twenty-five eggs which had been laid on very warm days were placed in the incubator and exposed to air as in the preceding case. The temperature was such that the eggs were warmed up to 104 degrees in two or three hours. This temperature was maintained until the brood hatched. The chickens pierced the shell, but they were so weak that they died before leaving the egg.

It was found that the eggs upon which a fowl is sitting are not all of the same temperature, those upon the outside being cooler than those which lie inside.

DUCKS ARE AHEAD.

Far More Profitable Than Chickens For Market Purposes.

Duck raising, says a correspondent of The Rural New Yorker, is something that 99 out of every 100 farmers know little about. Many of them have a few common puddle ducks that eke out a scant living on what they can pick up out of the feed thrown to the chickens, which, while it may be abundant, is of such a kind and in such a condition that the poor ducks almost starve amid plenty. In six months they are sent to market. If not big enough or fat enough, they are surely old enough. If the right breed of ducks was raised and fed on the proper food, the profits over broilers and chicks would compare like this: Last summer I sold young Pekin ducks in this market at 15 cents per pound, live weight. They were 9 weeks old and weighed about nine pounds to the pair, bringing 67 1/2 cents each.

The feed bills show a cost of about 3 cents per pound of duck to bring them up to this condition. I also sold broilers weighing 19 pounds per dozen at 18 cents per pound, the chicks being just the age of the ducks—9 weeks. One duck weighed as much as three chicks and sold for 2 cents more per pound. Of course the chicks consume less food, but the mortality is greater and the labor in keeping ahead of lice, vermin and disease among them is much greater. If there is any other fowl or animal raised on the farm that will take on the same amount of flesh on the same quantity of food in the same time, I have failed to find it.

The Poultry House in Winter.

In the winter your poultry is compelled to be under shelter much of the time, and you should see to it that the poultry house is put in proper condition, says Farm News. Put on the whitewash wherever it will stick—walls, roof, nests and all. See that the perches are in good condition, free from sharp edges, nails or anything that might injure the fowl. Have your perches all on the same level to avoid crowding at the top. Don't have them too high. One and a half or two feet is sufficient. Where perchers are too high fowls, especially the larger varieties, are apt to injure themselves in flying up or down. See that the nest boxes are all right, easy of access and clean, with good fresh straw in them occasionally. It is a good idea to place nest boxes in the darkest part of the house, as it is a hen's nature to hide her nest, and the more seclusion you can give her at the laying hour the better she likes it. Another important feature that must not be overlooked is the dust box. This is a hen's bath and is the only means she has to rid herself of vermin, etc., and is absolutely essential to the health of the fowls, that they can have access to some sheltered spot where they can scratch in the dry earth.

Yet We Hear Tales of Overproduction.

France, with an area of 204,147 square miles, of which only 98,460 are capable of cultivation—France, with a population of about 50,000,000, realizes more than \$250,000,000 annually from her poultry. France furnishes England annually over 900,000,000 eggs, and the French people annually consume 3,000,000,000 eggs. The cash value of her exported eggs is \$13,000,000; of those consumed at home, \$35,000,000, and, adding to this \$75,000,000 for poultry consumed and exported and \$45,000,000 for stock carried over each year, we find the poultry interest of France represents an industry of \$168,000,000.

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Running for Office.

A gentleman who is usually a home keeper man, but who was induced to enter the race for a minor office early in the campaign was "giving his experience" outside of meeting the other day. He said: "No, I shall never run for office again, not if I know it. For three weeks after I took the stump I did not see my family, and during my absence at that time a fellow who was shipping watermelons for me pocketed the returns for four carloads and skipped the country; a tramp rode away on one of my best horses; my wife invested \$200 in bicycles; my youngest daughter ran away and married a fellow low for me to support, and all of our maternal relatives came to congratulate my wife on the honor which had been conferred upon me and incidentally to spend the summer. Those three weeks cost me in round numbers \$400, to say nothing of the son-in-law, who threatened to be permanent, and the office for which I was striving was worth just \$600 a year. I won't be elected, however, and I'm glad of it. But this has been a campaign of education to me, for in it I have learned just how much of a fool I really was"—Atlanta Constitution.

Want of Time.

The man who immerses himself in business that he may accumulate vast property, or that his family may live luxuriously and idly lives, has no right to plead want of time for other claims. It is not true that he cannot comply with them, but that he has chosen not to do so. The woman who, absorbed in a round of gayety and society, declares that she has no time to train her children and superintend her household is uttering an excuse as vain as it is false. She simply decides to use her time for other purposes. And this liberty of choice belongs to every one, in spite of any desire or attempt to disclaim it.—New York Ledger.

In most of the states 56 pounds make a bushel of shelled corn. From this range is downward to 52 pounds in California and Vermont.

Thirty-eight days are required for a letter to go from New York to the Falkland Islands.



SICK HEADACHE.

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also

A GREAT REMEDY

Is Offered You at a Small Price, and Relief Guaranteed in Every Case.

If you positively know and were thoroughly convinced that you could buy one remedy that could replace all the old sticky, greasy liniments, paraffin, Bateman's drops, Jamaican ginger, camphor, Godfrey's cordial, and such like, we believe you would gladly pay two or three dollars for a bottle. Well, such a remedy has been discovered, but it only costs 25c a bottle. Lightning Hot Drops is the sovereign remedy for all kinds of pains, external and internal, rheumatism and neuralgia, cramps, cholera morbus, diarrhea, summer complaint, wind on the stomach, indigestion and all like ailments, and we tell you upon our honor that Lightning Hot Drops will give instant relief to all such afflictions when used as directed. It is important that the directions be carefully observed and a cure will quickly follow; and so are we that this is true that your druggist will give your money back if you get no relief. Now if Lightning Hot Drops didn't do as stated, we could not afford to sell it on such very liberal terms. We know that Lightning Hot Drops is a great medicine for all forms of painful afflictions. Lightning Hot Drops is all right in every respect and will do just as we say; but if it should fail to give you relief go back to your druggist and get your money. Be sure to get by direction and relief will follow. If you don't need it to-day get a bottle anyway, as it is a good thing to have in the house, in the shop, in the office, on the work-beach, or in the grip. It is splendid for change of water. If one of your personal friends were to tell you all we have said, you, no doubt, would get a bottle at once. Now, let us be that friend, for we tell you in dead earnest that every word we have said is true—absolutely true. We are honest and sincere in our statements. Lightning Hot Drops is prepared only by us and no honest druggist will try to get you to take something else, and don't you let him do it. Herb Medicine Co., Springfield, O.

Duly Corrected.

One of the first things that a child learns in a family where there are smaller children is to be very efficient in the management of those other children. One small boy, aged 8, has a sister, aged nearly 2, who has a propensity for upsetting her mother's spool basket. For this offense she has had to be corrected several times, and her brother has become aware of the enormity of the offense. Recently the mother heard a terrible uproar in her room, where the children were together, and, going in to see what was the matter, found the little girl weeping, while the boy, looking very conscious of virtue and radiant with efficiency, said, "She tipped over the 'pool basket, mamma—but she's all 'pink ed'!"—Boston Transcript.

A Welsh Dinner.

A new dinner is in store for epicures—namely, the Welsh menu. The South Wales Daily News recently printed the following specimen:

Prss.
Gwyllyd.
Haws Hafan a Chwaer Gwrybys
Dantio.
Tameddion yr Ynadod a Thereson Cen
Llanidloes.
Amanu T. Ll. a March ruddig.
Morddwyd o Ffugol i'r gwa a Win.
Prys G. Ll. ion.

Potau Pwt. T. Ll. man Ffengig.
Glyndwr Mulus.
Poteia. Caws.

Probably after the dinner has finished with "caws" he begins to feel the effect.

The best way to cure disease is to drive it from the system by purifying the blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

He Wants Too Much.

The next great fight, we are told, will be fought with smokeless powder. We were rather in hopes that it would be with veteran pugilists, but perhaps that was too much to expect.—Chicago Post.

Mother Almost Worn Out Hand's Colic Cure Gave Instant Relief.

BELL BROS. CO., March 25, 96—Dr. H. A. "I have received your sample bottle of Colic Cure and was never so glad in my life. My baby had the wind colic ever since she was born and I was almost worn out. I gave her a dose without my husband's knowledge and it gave her instant relief, and she has not been the least trouble since I gave her the first dose. I would not be without it for anything. I will recommend your Colic Cure to every mother. Mrs. J. C. Wade." Sold by all druggists, 25c.

Michigan Romance.

An interesting story by Stanley Waterloo, also containing valuable information about the summer resorts in the north, will be mailed to any address on receipt of 10c postage. Address, D. G. Edwards, Passenger Traffic Manager, O. & H. & R. Railway, Cincinnati, Ohio.

For Pneumonia.

Dr. J. C. Bishop, of Agnew, Mich., says: "I have used Foley's Honey and Tar in three very severe cases of pneumonia the past month, with good results." H. F. Vortkamp, n. s. co., Main and North sts.

WOMAN'S LOVE

A sentinel stands, sitting high in glory,
Heard this call a dirge of purgatory:
"Have mercy, long I slept! Hear my story."
"I loved, and, blind with passionate love, I fell.
Love brought me down to death, and death to hell.
For God is just, and death for sin is well."
"I do not dare repeat his high decree,
Nor for me if I deserve that grace will be,
But for my love to earth, who mourns for me."
"Great Spirit, let me see my love again!
And in that hour, I were fain
To pay a thousand years of fire and pain."

Then said the pitying angel: "Nay, repeat that will you, I'll let the dial linger best
Down to the last hour of thy punishment!"

But still she wept: "I pray thee, hit me go!
I cannot bear to see him lie here.
Oh, let me see him in his latter woe!"

The dial just around suddenly stopped,
And upward it went like a rising star,
She rose and vanished in the ether far.

She sat down on the dying sunset sailing
And like a wounded bird her pinions trailing
She fluttered back with broken hearted wailing.

She sobbed: "I found him by the summer sea,
Declined, his head upon a man's knee.
She curled his hair and kissed him. Woe is me!"

She wept: "Now let my punishment begin!
I have been fond and foolish. Let me in
To expiate my sorrow and my sin."

The angel answered: "Nay, sad soul, go higher!
To be deceived in your true heart's desire
Was bitterer than a thousand years of fire."

—John Hay.

JUST PURE NERVE.

They had been talking of nervy men when one of the group asked if they had ever known of Johnny Neely, who stood awhile in Santa Fe in the early days of the town. He wasn't a "bad man," a little, smooth faced chap, weighing perhaps 125 pounds. But he was lightning, and by and by the boys learned that he carried large quantities of nerve with him at all times.

One night Neely strolled into the White Rose saloon, and sitting down by a small table some distance away from the gang began smoking a long, black Mexican cigar while reading a newspaper that had come down by the last stage. He puffed away at the cigar until half an inch of ash hung at the end. The young fellow was tilted back in his chair pointing up at an angle of 45 degrees. The ashes made a splendid target, and big Bob Sweeney cautiously drew his gun and gave the boys the wink.

There was a flash, a loud report, and the bullet from Bob's pistol flicked the ashes of Neely's cigar just as light and smooth as if he had brushed them away with his finger. To the surprise of every one present the young fellow did not jump and yell as they had expected. Instead he slowly folded the newspaper, laid it down on the table and then turned and looked at the gang with a questioning expression on his face. He did not even remove the cigar from his mouth.

When he saw the smoking revolver in Sweeney's hand, he got up and, walking over toward the table where the gang were seated, asked in the mild sort of tone, "Did you shoot at me or my cigar?"

The gang was completely taken aback at the coolness of the fellow.

"I just thought I'd tip the old 17 year chit, young feller, and save you the trouble," replied Neely, "you old hound."

"I think you're very much. I just wanted to know what you were shooting at. It was a good shot. There's no hard feelings. I'll go with you."

As Neely took his pistol out another long cigar and handed it to Sweeney. The big fellow held it in his hand for the cigar, but he was fairly dazed by the action of the young man. Then Neely went back to his own table and sat down again. As soon as Sweeney had recovered from his surprise he winked at the crowd, and, putting up his gun, struck a match to light his cigar. As he raised the burning match toward his mouth there was a sharp report, and it was knocked out of his fingers. Quick as lightning Johnny Neely had drawn a 6 inch shotgun and had shot the match out of Sweeney's fingers.

"Never light a cigar with a match. The fumes of the sulphur may spoil the flavor of the word! Allow me to offer you a light," said Neely, stepping over and extending his lighted cigar with his left hand.

Bob Sweeney's face was a study. He let his cigar drop on the table, and, with his hat on his knees, he just sat there for a minute and stared at the young chap.

"Did you do that?" he gasped at last. "Yes, but I meant no offense. Here is a light."

Bob picked up his cigar, but when he went to light it the boys saw that his hand was shaking a trifle. He got the cigar burning, and then he sat and puffed it in silence for five minutes, at the end of which time he got up, and, glancing at the half burned match lying on the floor, said:

"Well, I'll be —!"

Sweeney marched up to the bar and took a drink, without a word to the gang. Then he started out. To reach the door he had to pass the table where Neely sat quietly reading the newspaper. As he walked past the young fellow the big bully took off his hat and went out at the door on tiptoe. Pretty soon the others of the gang followed, and before morning every man in Santa Fe knew that little Johnny Neely was the quickest and best shot in the territory and that his nerve was the pure stuff.

That little shooting match fixed the joker on him. Neely continued on the even tenor of his way, never boasting of anything and playing in hard luck most of the time, for six months passed before the boys had a chance to see his nerve tested again. He was gambling more and more all the time and was usually broke.

One day there drifted into the town a regular professional bad man. He wore his hair long and called himself Arizona

Jake. His available assets consisted of two revolvers, a knife, and a record of two murders and three felonies. Before he had been in town many hours he let it be known that he was hunting trouble, and the boys decided that he should not be long finding it.

It was always believed that Bob Sweeney put the stranger up to picking a row with little Johnny Neely, but they couldn't prove it at the inquest. It was late at night, and Neely was in the faro bank playing the high card and losing right along, as usual. He seemed to have faith that his luck would change that night and kept close watch of the game. He had spent his last dollar for chips and had staked his last stack with regular Indian warwhoop and fired a shot through the roof as a warning that he was out for trouble. Nearly every one in the place got out of the way, but Johnny Neely did not even look up from the card table. Jake was a big, strong fellow, and when he caught sight of the little, smooth faced chap sitting there playing faro it seemed to set him wild. He walked over, and, catching hold of the back of Neely's chair, lifted both fore feet from the floor and let go. The young gambler got quite a jolt by the fall, and as he straightened his chair he looked in mild surprise at the big desperado who towered three feet above him.

"Get out, you white faced kid! Go home to your ma! You are a nice looking thing to be sitting down to a game like a man! Get out! Whoop!"

With a tearful string of oaths Arizona Jake brandished a pistol over Neely's head and ordered him to leave the game and get out of the house.

The boys held their breaths for a minute, but to their surprise Neely merely said to the big bully, "Please go away and do not annoy me."

"Go away! Ha, ha! I like that! Say, young fellow, do you know me?"

"Don't want to. Let me finish this deal," replied the young gambler.

The big bully seemed a little nonplussed because Neely would not resent anything he did, and, straightening a few feet away, he began to curse and abuse the young fellow. By this time Neely had lost his last chip.

"I'll try one more deal. Give me 50 worth of chips on my gun," said the gambler as he took out his revolver and passed it over to the dealer. The chips were pushed across the table and Neely stacked them all in one turn of the cards.

Arizona Jake had seen the young man pass over his pistol, and with a yell he jumped and seized Neely by the collar, lifting him clear over his head. He swung him around two or three times and then let him drop on the floor.

Neely landed on his feet and there was fire in his eyes. Quick as a flash he reached across the faro table and snatched up his pistol from the open drawer where the dealer had put it. Jake saw the movement and reached for his own gun, but he was not quick enough. There was a loud report, and the big, cowardly outlaw tumbled over, shot through the heart. Neely turned back to the faro table just as quiet as if nothing had happened, and, handing his pistol back to the dealer, he said:

"Go on with the deal. My last five on the queen."—Buffalo Express.

The Earliest American Coins.

The very earliest coinage that can be called American was ordered by the Virginia company and was minted in the Bermudas in the year 1612. At that time, and for a long time after, tobacco was the standard currency in Virginia. In 1645, however, the Virginia assembly, after reciting that it "had maturely weighed and considered how advantageous a quoin (coin) would be to this colony, and the great wants and uses which do daily happen unto it by solely depending on tobacco," provided for the issue of copper coins of the denominations of twopence, threepence, sixpence and ninepence, but nothing was ever done toward carrying out the law.

Seven years later, in May, 1652, the "general court" of Massachusetts passed a law which created a "mint bawse" in Boston, and which directed that a regular currency be established. The coins provided for by this law were, in the quaint language of the old statutes, "to be 12 pence, 6 pence and 3 pence pieces, which shall be for forms flatte and stamped on one side with N. E., and on the other side with characters xiiii, viii and ii, according to the value of each piece." This Boston mint was the one which produced the famous "oak tree" and "pine tree shillings," which are highly valued by collectors of old coins and which have sold as high as \$25 each. This early mint continued in operation for 34 years. During the reign of William and Mary copper coins were struck at this mint for the Carolinas as well as for New England in general. The first coins struck for Maryland were silver shillings, sixpence and fourpence pieces, which Lord Baltimore caused to be minted in London.—San Francisco Call.

The Migration of Swallows.

A Dutch correspondent writes: "Arnhem, the capital of the province of Gelderland, as is known, is situated upon the Rhine, which is crossed by a bridge. Passing over it one day, one of my friends witnessed a remarkable scene. Myriads of swallows, apparently those living in the environs, were crowded together, as they are every year in exactly the same place. When they flew up, which they did several times before starting for good, the mass looked like a huge black moving column. When they came down again, it was done with a deafening shrill and shrieking or whistling or piping—a curious noise, which it is almost impossible to describe. It seems as if they wanted to make sure that all could stand the voyage, for many were fallen upon by great numbers of the others, who pecked them to death.

"After different false starts they went away like a whirlwind, leaving upon the fields those that probably were too weak and so were murdered first by their companions. People may wonder how these birds in different countries start upon almost the same day. The mystery must be solved by ornithologists. For my part, I think that as soon as the days shorten they depart, as they need much longer evening light to catch the thousand of gnats they want every day."—Westminster Gazette.

That little shooting match fixed the joker on him. Neely continued on the even tenor of his way, never boasting of anything and playing in hard luck most of the time, for six months passed before the boys had a chance to see his nerve tested again. He was gambling more and more all the time and was usually broke.

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RUNS A DOG ENGINE.

A California Girl Who Knows Her Age to It in the Job Herself.

Dog motors are plentiful enough in Belgium and a few other parts of Europe, but they must surely be considered to be a rarity in California. Many people who have traversed all over the state say they have never seen any. But there is one, at least, and that is not very far from San Francisco. It is on the Swiss ranch on top of the hill to the westward of Mill valley. It is in plain sight from the road, and hundreds of people passing that way wonder what it is. They may see it turning around at a good speed, but few would think that the motive power was generated by a dog. This motor has been in use for two years, and a most cheap and serviceable machine it has proved to be. The cost is trifling, not the twentieth part of what a windmill would cost, and for the purpose nothing could be better. One dog can easily pump water for a herd of 200 cattle. And the best of it is some dogs like the work.

Dog motors are built on the same principle as the exercising runs that are often attached to cages for squirrels and other small animals. They are really barrels, made so that the dog can get in, and as soon as he starts to run on the inside the barrel slides from under his feet. In this way it rotates as fast as the dog runs.

The motive power of the machine is communicated to the pump by means of a crank that connects with a piston to rise and fall the same as if a man were working the handle. For over a year the dog motor on the hill back of Mill valley has been operated by a dog named Gyp, and she really likes the work and knows more about pumping water than half of the men in the state. When Gyp was first put into the machine, she knew just what she had to do and started in at a great rate. She ran so fast that she would have fallen from exhaustion had she not been lifted out, but as she has grown older at the business she has learned better. But she likes the work as much as when she started. When Gyp first started in to pump water, she did not know when to stop. She pumped and pumped until the tank ran over all the time. In a few weeks, though, she was taught that all she was expected to do was to keep the tank full, and now she doesn't do any more.

When Gyp is taken to the motor in the morning, she first looks into the trough to see how much it lacks of being full. She then works accordingly, and when she thinks she has done enough runs out and takes a look at it. If it is full, she lies down and rests, and if there are still a few inches remaining she starts in again and does not stop until the trough is running over.

All the water that Gyp pumps is for cattle to drink. It flows directly from the well into the drinking trough, so that they can get it without trouble. Gyp knows as soon she sees a band of steers making for the trough what they are after, and she starts in pumping, so as to keep them from emptying it. Her idea seems to be to keep the trough full. In fact, she is unable to rest unless she knows it is in that condition. Gyp has to work hard to do the work. Each stroke of the pump brings up about a quart of water, and she has to make about six jumps to do it, but when she feels like working nothing stops her, and the pump makes at least ten strokes a minute, or perhaps 500 gallons of water in ten hours.—San Francisco Call.

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CLEARING SALE!

In order to reduce our stock as much as possible before invoicing, we shall, during the next two weeks, sell

Ladies' welt, kang. calf, skating boots, worth \$2.00, for	\$1.50
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To insure closing out all our Holiday Novelties before New Years Day, every article has been brought down to a very nominal figure.—Don't miss seeing them.

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ABOUT PEOPLE

Who They Are, Where They Have Been, and Are Going.

S. D. Chambers, of Delphos, was in the city yesterday.

Lee Gordon, of Buckland, was in the city last evening.

Mrs. A. B. Herbst, of west Vine street, is visiting her daughter in Celina.

Mrs. A. Herbst returned yesterday from a visit with friends in Van Wert county.

Mrs. Joseph Goldsmith and daughter left this morning for Thomasville, Georgia.

Mrs. Will Woolery and daughter Nellie have returned from a visit to Troy, O.

Miss Stella Jackson, of the south side, went to Ada this afternoon to visit friends.

Miss Easie Hathaway, of Xenia, is in the city, visiting her brother E. B. Hathaway and wife.

Charles Watcher, of Toledo, was in this city last evening attending the Quillia-Argyle dance.

Miss Alice Coffey, who has been visiting her parents on Broadway, returned to Sidney yesterday.

Miss Phronsie Brunner, of Toledo, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Frank Schwartz, of west Elm street.

Seneca M. Dotter, of Leipsic, is the guest of his aunt, Mrs. O. S. Crossley, 413 east Kirby street.

Miss Beryl Tousley, of Elkhart, Ind., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Perkins, of west Kirby street.

Mr. and Mrs. James Crumrine were in Sidney last night. Mrs. Crumrine giving an elocutionary recital there.

Master Clarence and Miss Lena Dazzell, of Deiphos, attended the White-Cantieny wedding here last night.

D. P. Bullock, the county treasurer of Decatur, Indiana, was the guest yesterday of his old friend, county recorder Harrod.

Rev. A. R. Manning yesterday enjoyed a visit from his brother, Rev. Wm. J. Manning, of Youngstown.

LAID TO REST.

Remains of Conductor Connell Interred To-day.

"NEARER MY GOD TO THEE"

Sung By St. Cecilia's Choir—Beautiful Funeral Hymn Delivered By Rev Father Manning—Interment at Gethsemane.

The funeral services of Conductor Albert P. Connell, of the Southern railroad, who met death in the horrible accident at the Canata bridge, near Birmingham, Ala., last Sunday morning, were held at St. Rose church this morning at 8:30 o'clock, there being a large congregation present to attend the solemn service of the dead. Rev. A. E. Manning celebrated requiem high mass and preached a beautiful and touching funeral oration from the following text.

"And we will not have you ignorant, brethren, concerning them that are asleep, that you be not sorrowful, even as others who have no hope. For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them, who have slept through Jesus will God bring with him. For this we say unto you in the word of the Lord, that we who are alive, who remain unto the coming of the Lord, shall not prevent them who have slept. For the Lord himself shall come down from heaven with commandment, and with the voice of an archangel, and with the trumpet of God, and the dead who are in Christ shall rise first. Then we who are alive, who are left, shall be caught up together with them in the clouds to meet Christ into the air, and so shall we be always with the Lord. Wherefore, comfort you one another with these words."

Father Manning's remarks were both beautiful and encouraging to the bereaved relatives. He said, in part, that death had only one consolation and that is the resurrection of those who die in Christ, to be happily united with him forever in heaven. He also spoke of the sudden death our friend and brother had met, but he had not been found wanting—that on Christmas, only two days before his death, he had attended the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass, and had received his Lord in the sacrament of Holy Communion, and although his death was sudden and terrible he was not unprepared to meet his merciful Judge.

Father Manning's sermon was beautiful and was listened to with rapt attention throughout. St. Cecilia's choir, during the sacrifice of the Mass, sang beautifully, "Nearer, My God, to Thee," and other favorite hymns of the deceased. After the services were concluded at the church the large funeral cortege wended its way to the beautiful Gethsemane, where the body was laid to rest.

The following relatives from abroad were in attendance: Miss Kate Layev, Mr. and Mrs. Lynch, Mrs. Rose Connell, with son John and daughter, Miss Anna May, Misses Abbie Reilly and Jessie Mullin, all of Norwalk; Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Connell, Daniel Connell and family, and M. Shea, of Toledo; James Curtiss, of Sterling, Ill.; M. C. and Elmer O'Connor, M. Keefe and two sons, of Cincinnati; John O'Connor, of Bellefontaine; Thomas Curtiss, of Findlay; William Shipe of Sidney, and Mr. Lumpkin, of Birmingham, Ala.

The following friends of the deceased acted as pallbearers: J. M. Madigan, James Henry, M. Shea, P. J. Doolin, J. M. McVey and H. J. Lawlor.

DEATH OF A PIONEER.

George Brewbaker, Aged Seventy Years, Dies at Allentown.

George Brewbaker, one of the pioneer residents of Allen county, died at his home in Allentown at noon to-day. The deceased was seventy years of age. His death resulted from general debility, after fifteen weeks illness.

Arrangements for the funeral services have not been completed.

Christmas Music.

Hoover says: "Melody, both vocal and instrumental, is for the raising up of men's hearts and the sweetening of their affection toward God."

It was so on Sunday at Trinity Methodist Episcopal Church. Dr. Waters' sermons were intellectual treats full of gospel truths. The organ sang its praise under the guidance of an intelligent and sympathetic hand. The choir master showed the wisdom of a Solomon in the selection of his "Singing Men and Women," who were in perfect voice. The solos and choruses were of the highest order; never were any better heard in Lima. We can truly say with Longfellow:

"O, surely, melody from heaven was sent To cheer the soul when tired with human woe; To soothe the wayward heart, by sorrows rent And soften down the rugged road of life."

The Young People

Of the Market Street Presbyterian Church request your presence at a Tom Thumb Wedding in the church, Friday evening at 7 o'clock. Admission 10 cents. Children's performances, Saturday at 3 p.m. Admission 10 cents.

HOLIDAY WEDDINGS

Dr. Dominic Cantieny and Miss Sarah White Married

AT 8 O'CLOCK LAST NIGHT.

The Ceremony Witnessed by a Large Number of Guests—Chas. Ingledue and Miss Maud Whitney Wedded at noon Yesterday.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph White, 463 west McKibben street, was the scene last evening at 8 o'clock of a very pretty wedding. The bride was Miss Sarah White, the second oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. White. The groom was Dr. D. R. Cantieny.

A large number of relatives and intimate friends of the bride and groom were present. At the appointed hour Miss Louise Woerner began to play the wedding march, when the bridal party entered from a side room and placed themselves under a bower of evergreens near the open door between two parlors. Phillip Cantieny, of Elmira, N. Y., attended the groom, while Miss Hannah White, a sister of the bride, acted as bridesmaid.

Rev. Waters, of Trinity M. E. church, officiated, and in an impressive manner pronounced the vows that made the happy couple man and wife. Their friends then extended their congratulations and best wishes for a happy and prosperous life.

The bride looked pretty. She was dressed in a gown of white organdy over white silk, with trimmings of taffeta ribbons and lace, and carried a bouquet of bride's roses. After the friends had extended their congratulations an elaborate wedding feast was served.

Later in the evening Dr. and Mrs. Cantieny went to their newly-furnished home at 407 west McKibben street, where they will be at home to their friends. They were the recipients of a large number of beautiful and useful presents.

WHITNEY-INGLEDUE NUPTIALS.

At the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Henry F. Whitney, on Circular street, yesterday, occurred the marriage of Mr. Charles W. Ingledue and Miss S. Maud Whitney.

The marriage ceremony was performed at high noon by Rev. Waters, of Trinity M. E. Church, and was witnessed by the immediate relatives and friends of the bride and groom. The usual congratulations followed the ceremony and then the guests were ushered into the dining room, where an elaborate wedding dinner was served.

Mr. Ingledue, the bridegroom, is an employee of Townsend's meat market and is an exemplary young man. His bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Whitney, and is a very estimable young lady.

Mr. and Mrs. Ingledue will commence housekeeping at 121 Circular street.

For news read the TIMES-DEMOCRAT, which publishes all the news while it is fresh. The only real newspaper in Lima. Compare it with any other local paper published in Ohio and the verdict will be "The TIMES-DEMOCRAT leads them all." Everybody takes it. Ten cents a week delivered at your supper table six nights a week.

Homeseekers' Excursions West and South.

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B. H. OYLER,
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C. N. NIGHT.
WEDNESDAY, DEC. 30.

WEBER'S OLYMPIC COMPANY

An Extravaganza Burlesque organization scattering the popular hits of the day. The original musical burlesque.

LI HUNK CHUNK'S RECEPTION!

Superior Olio.

Burnham Sisters, Letta Merdith, Leslie A. Tandy, Lamont and St. Clair, Whitney Bros. Pauline Black.

40-PROMINENT ARTISTS-40

KIS-ME! . . .

An up-to-date burlesque, with beautiful scenery and gory costumes.

SEE last sensation the John Good Dance:

The famous Japanese importation. Prices as usual. Seats at box office.

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LOOKING FOR

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Are waiting for you here. No matter how particular you may be, no matter what ideas you may have about the fit or the finish or the wear, we promise to please you a little better than you were ever pleased before.

This week we have a regular holiday offer in store for you. Profits given away for a New Years Gift. The best Men's or Ladies' \$2.50 Shoes on earth at \$2.00 the pair. Any style, any kind.

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